

over creation. Then the vehicles would be lowered to the floating dock or the LCT below, crashing alternately against the sides of both vessels. The trucks would strike the deck of the lower vessel, then bound up like frightened horses as the boat dropped into a trough of the waves. Clamboring down the rope ladders from one boat to another was a major hazard, but we all made it. Then came that short trip to shore, and finally driving off the boat onto Omaha Beach, hoping that the waterproofed engines would hold out.



OMAHA BEACH. 18 JUNE 1944

Those that got off that day drove to the prearranged marshalling area near Isigny; those that didn't get off that day stayed in the channel for up to eight days while a severe Channel storm blew itself out. That is the way it was with all the groups that followed. Each had its little adventures, each had their delays and sweat jobs; everybody made it eventually. Soon we were all together again in a little town named Briqueville in Normandy.

